VENOM®

MARVEL
PSR 14

WAY
YOUNG
KETCHAM

TWIST
PART 1

-Crain-

DIRECT EDITION

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PREVIOUSLY

VENOM

"TWIST"
PART 1 OF 5

Patricia Robertson, the sole survivor of the massacre at the Arctic radar station, has been transformed into her own worst nightmare: She has become Venom. But unlike the poor souls who have done so in the past, she can control the creature due to a biogenetic implant device involuntarily grafted to her skull by The Suit. Now able to share Venom's thoughts, she realizes the creature's ultimate goal...and that she—and *only* she—can stop it.

There are those, however, who are *counting* on Venom succeeding in its goals...namely, the mysterious man named, simply, "Bob". Head of the shadowy Ararat Corporation and commander of several "sleeper cells" of female agents—none of whom are aware of the others' existence—he is the one responsible for the creation of this new and infinitely more vicious version of the Venom symbiote. What Bob *didn't* count on, however, is the interference of the being known as "The Suit".

Created in secrecy by Nick Fury of S.H.I.E.L.D. using technology stolen from Reed Richards, The Suit was sent to destroy the creature—or, at the very least, delay Venom from reaching civilization while he, Fury, ascertained what Bob and his organization's plan was...and how far their influence has spread. Ultimately, The Suit was unable to contain or destroy Venom—and now it's *here*...in New York City.

Start spreading the news.

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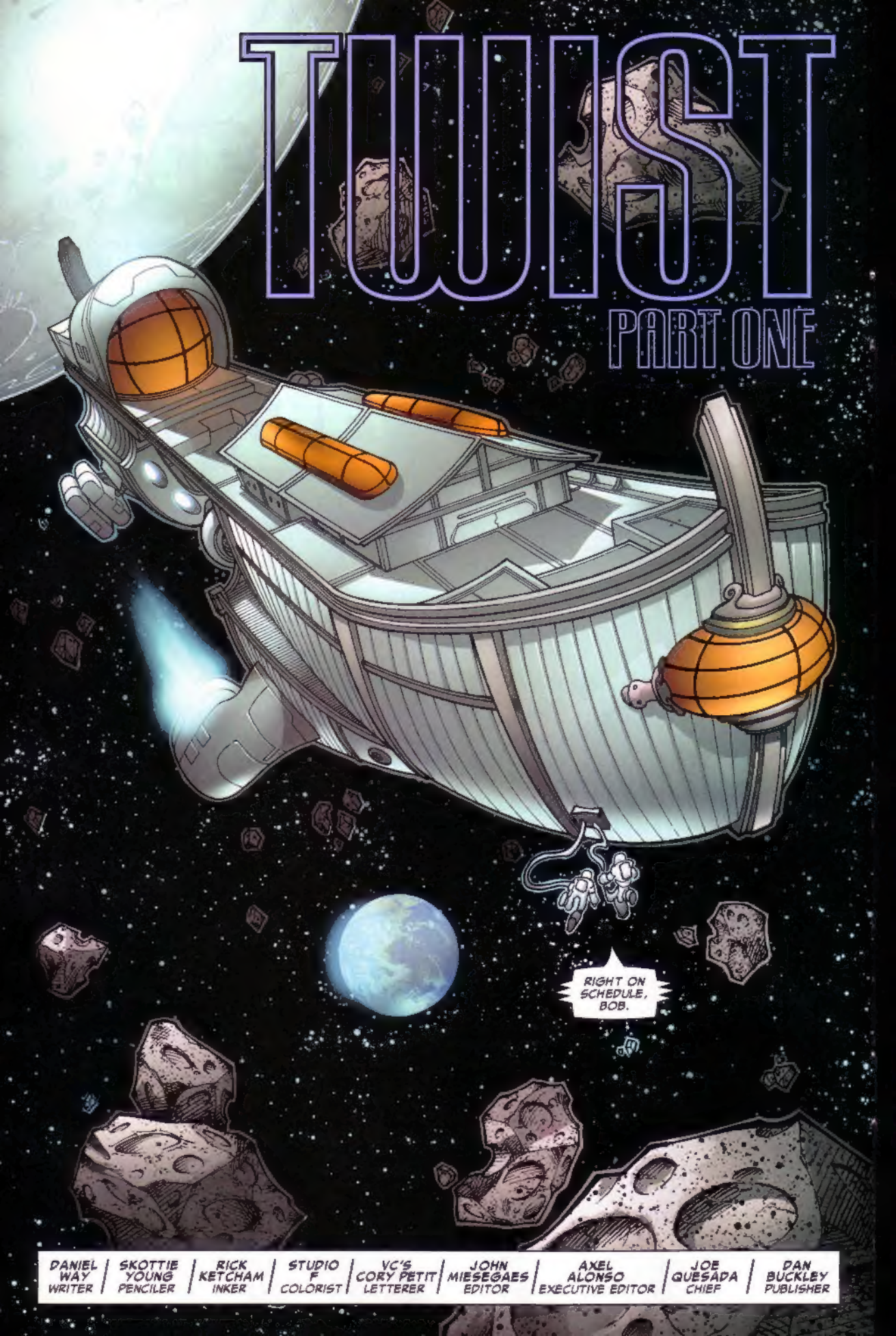
S.H.I.E.L.D. HEADQUARTERS
WE'RE RUNNIN' OUTTA TIME HERE, LADIES...WHERE'S MY TARGET?
WE'RE ALMOST THERE, COLONEL FURY--THE SIGNATURE IS VERY HARD TO PINPOINT, EVEN WITH THE INCREDIBLE AMOUNT OF DATA THAT WE HAVE.
THAT SOUNDS SUSPICIOUSLY LIKE AN EXCUSE, SOLDIER.
DEE-DEE-DEE-DEET!
I HAVE LOCATED THE TARGET.
GIMME THE COORDINATES. DO NOT ENGAGE.
I REPEAT: DO...NOT... ENGAGE.
ACTIVATE THE TEAMS.
WE GO TONIGHT.

MANHATTAN
HHHSSSSSSS

I DID NOT COME TO STOP YOU.
THERE HAS BEEN A CHANGE OF PLANS.
THERE WAS A PLAN?

WE HAVE CONTACT.
ROOFTOP. SEVEN BLOCKS EAST.
THEY'RE TALKING.
OF COURSE THEY ARE.
THE INTELLIGENCE I'VE PIRATED FROM THE S.H.I.E.L.D. RELAY SATELLITE INDICATES THAT THEY WILL BE MOVING QUICKLY, PROBABLY LATER TONIGHT OR EARLY IN THE MORNING.
SHE JUST LEFT.
EXCELLENT. FOLLOW HER AT A SAFE DISTANCE AND KEEP ME INFORMED OF ANY NEW DEVELOPMENTS ON THE GROUND.
I'LL BE MONITORING THE SITUATION FROM HERE. EXPECT A CALL VERY SOON.
DEET
DEET DEET
HOW ARE WE PROGRESSING, LADIES?


TWIST
PART ONE
RIGHT ON SCHEDULE, BOB.
DANIEL WAY WRITER
SKOTTIE YOUNG PENCILER
RICK KETCHAM INKER
STUDIO F COLORIST
VC'S CORY PETIT LETTERER
JOHN MIESEGAES EDITOR
AXEL ALONSO EXECUTIVE EDITOR
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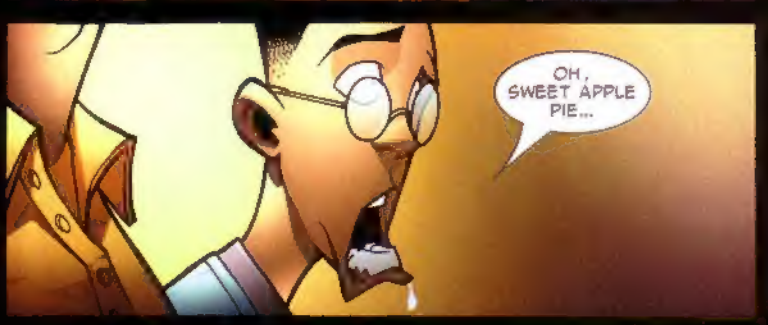
I DON'T KNOW, GUYS...I JUST TRANSFERRED IN. I MEAN, IF THE COLONEL FINDS OUT WE WERE OUT DRINKIN' THE NIGHT BEFORE--
KHARKOV PUB
RELAX, WHITAKER...

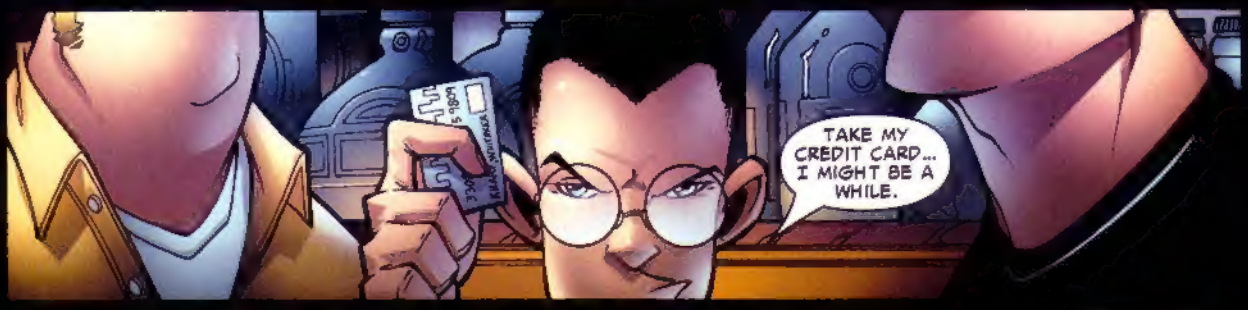
...YOU'RE NOT HERE TO DRINK-- WE ARE.
OH... UHH...
YEAH, ROOKIE-- YOU'RE JUST HERE TO PAY.

BESIDES, THE COLONEL IS SEQUESTERED AWAY WITH THE PRIMARY EXTRACTION TEAM-- WE'RE ONLY BRIEFED FOR BACK-UP. THIS IS GONNA BE A MILK RUN.
YEAH, WELL...I STILL WANNA DO IT RIGHT. I--


OH, SWEET APPLE PIE...

...WOULD YOU LOOK...
AT...
...THAT.

UH-OH... LOOKS LIKE THAT YOUNG LADY COULD USE SOME *RESCUIN'*.
WHOEVER SHALL SAVE HER?


TAKE MY CREDIT CARD... I MIGHT BE A WHILE.

LINE 'EM UP!

YOU LIKE GROPING GIRLS, BIG GUY? YOU LIKE THE WAY THAT FELT?
HEH-HEH...OH, YEAH.
WELL, HOW 'BOUT THIS?
SHOK!
WHAT ABOUT THE REST OF YOU, HUH?
WHUDD!
HRK!
YOU LIKE IT ROUGH, TOO?
ANYBODY ELSE WANT SOME?

HOW 'BOUT YOU, CUTIE?
I... UH...
...I JUST WANTED TO KNOW IF I COULD BUY YOU A DRINK--?
NAH...
...I'M ALREADY DRUNK.
1¢ PI
LET'S GO TO YOUR PLACE INSTEAD.
CARRY ON, SOLDIER!

LATER
PUT ON YOUR BOOTS, SOLDIER!
WE GOT THE CALL--LIFT-OFF IN TWO!
I DON'T...KNOW WHERE MY BOOTS ARE...
OVER THERE BY THE CLOSET DOOR.
THAT BROAD FROM THE BAR LAST NIGHT ALREADY TAKE OFF?
UH... YEAH.
NO STRINGS ATTACHED, HUH?
NOPE.
HEH-HEH... YOU JUST GOTTA LOVE A PURE-BREED AMERICAN SKANK.
WELL, THAT'S NOT A VERY NICE THING TO SAY...

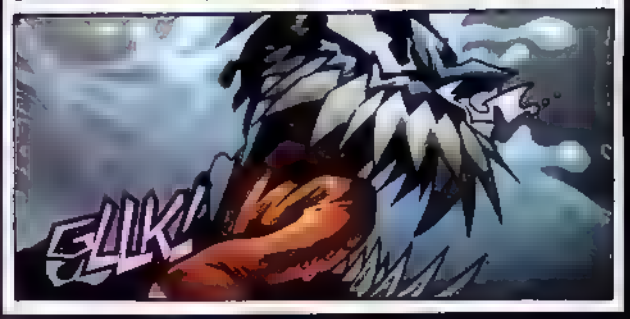
I'M A S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT, WHITAKER
I DON'T SAY NICE THINGS.
THIS IS FURY--LISTEN UP, BETA TEAM: YOU ARE HERE AS A SAFETY MEASURE IN CASE THIS EXTRACTION GOES TO HELL--WHICH IT WILL NOT.
ALPHA TEAM WILL BE HANDLING THE PRIMARY--AND THAT IS ALL THEY WILL CONCERN THEMSELVES WITH. ANYTHING COMES UP, YOU WILL HANDLE IT QUICKLY AND EFFICIENTLY. NO MISTAKES ON THIS ONE, LADIES
AND NO SURPRISES.

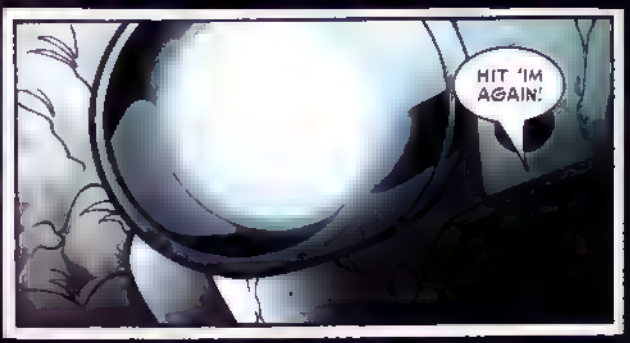
FURY OUT.
ALPHA TEAM:
WE GO IN FAST AND HARD--WE NEED VENOM CONTAINED IMMEDIATELY. IF YOU HESITATE, YOU WILL DIE.
I KNOW WE'VE TRAINED FOR THIS. BUT LET ME STATE, ONCE AGAIN, THAT THE WEAPONS YOU ARE CARRYING, FIRE A STREAM OF POLY-ACRYLIC GEL THAT HARDENS IN LESS THAN A SECOND WHEN EXPOSED TO AIR...SO AIM CAREFULLY.
ONCE WE HAVE THE TARGET SECURED, PROCEED IMMEDIATELY TO THE CONTAINMENT CELL. IF, WHILE WE ARE EN ROUTE TO THE DELIVERY POINT, WE LOSE CONTAINMENT, WE WILL PROCEED OUT TO SEA AND ORDER THE SECONDARY TEAM TO FIRE UPON US UNTIL WE ARE NEUTRALIZED.
AT WHICH POINT A POD OF WAITING SUBS WILL NUKE US.
TWICE.
SO DON'T #@% UP.
PILOTS: FLATTEN OUT THE ROTORS AND KILL THE RADIO--WE GO SILENT ON MY MARK.
THREE.
TWO.
ONE.
MARK.

BWOOOOM!
PFFFSSSSSHHHH
WHERE'D IT GO? WHERE'D IT GO?
OH--

LEMME GET CLEAR! PLEASE NO--!

CHHHLLIIIK-CHHHLLIIIK


SLIK!


HIT 'IM AGAIN!

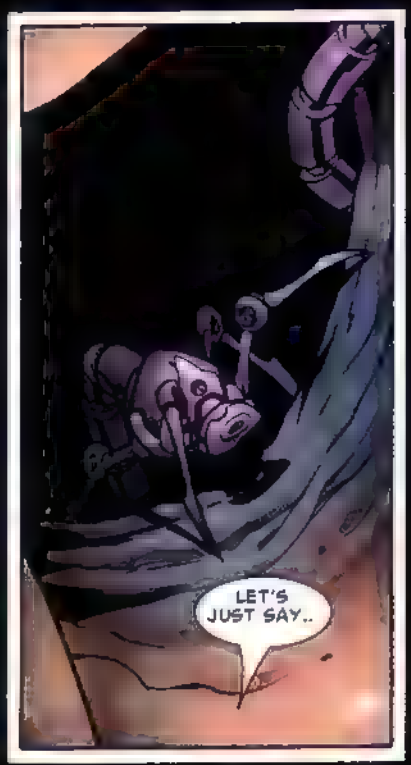
NO NEED--HE'S STUCK.
YEAH.
AND SO IS LIEUTENANT BILLINGS
OBJECTIVE... COMPLETE.

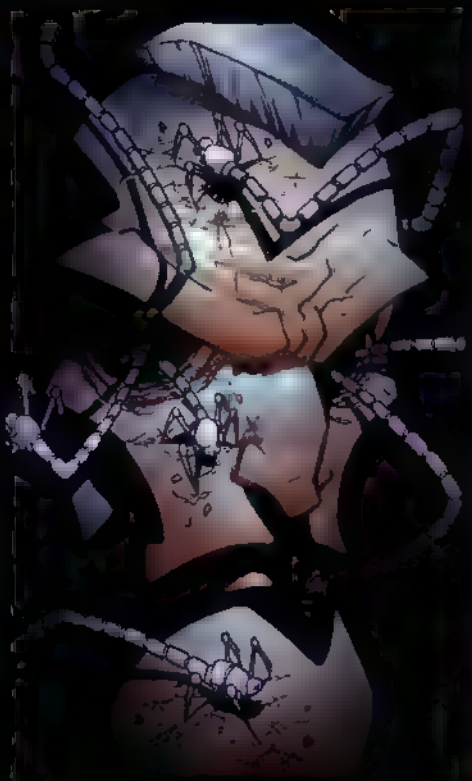
ROGER THAT--WE'RE LOWERING THE HOIST.
THEY'RE ALMOST DONE... WHAT'S TAKING SO LONG?

I DON'T KNOW.
MAYBE WE SHOULD--
PATIENCE, LADIES...

...IT SHOULD ONLY BE A FEW MOMENTS. I ADVISED HER IN GREAT DETAIL WHEN AND HOW TO STRIKE FOR MAXIMUM EFFECT.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

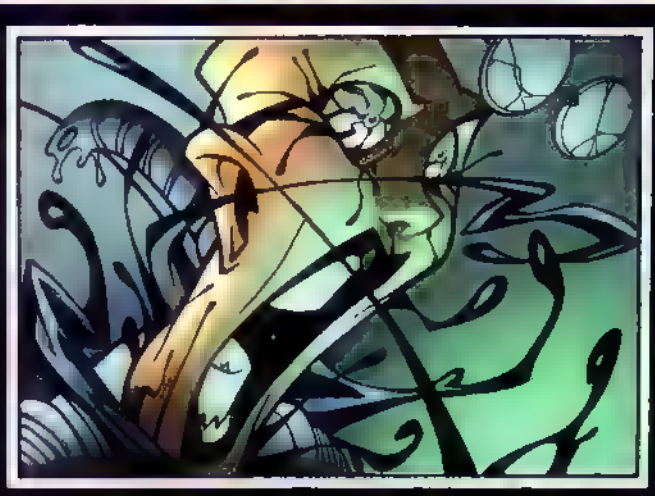

LET'S JUST SAY..



..I WANTED TO WATCH.

MOVE! MOVE! MOVE!
WE DON'T HAVE ALL NIGHT--
CONTAINMENT IS BROKEN! REPEAT: WE'VE LOST--!
CHOPPER ONE--?
THIS IS FURY: CONTAINMENT IS NOT BROKEN. I HAVE VENOM RIGHT HERE--
FWOOM!
WHAT THE LIVIN' #&*#?!
SIR! WE'RE BEING FIRED UPON BY OUR OWN--!
I DID NOT GIVE THE ORDER TO FIRE! REPEAT: HOLD YOUR FIRE!

WHAT THE HECK IS GOIN' ON UP THERE?!
C'MON... C'MON...LINE UP!
CAN'T SEE WITH THESE STUPID GLASSES...



MUCH BETTER.
CHK!

KSSSHH!

SUNNUVAH...

ALL RIGHT, YOU TREASONOUS LITTLE ↑#@↓--YOU WANNA MESS WITH FURY?

KKRRKKK!
KROOM!
I'LL SHOW YA WHO YER MESSIN' WITH!
HEY, SURE, NICKY..
...I MEAN, YOU'RE TOTALLY WELCOME...

AFTER ALL, I LIVE FOR THIS KINDA STUFF.
GET YOUR MEN CLEAR--
THWIP!
FWAPP
FWAPP
--I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE CHOPPER.
I HOPE
EVERYBODY HOLD ONTO SOMETHING-- I DON'T KNOW HOW WELL THIS IS GOING TO WORK OUT!

WHUP-WHUP-WHUP-WHUP-WHUP-WHU
KRROOOM
AAAAHH!
DON'T STOP...MOVING, ROBERTSON...
WE HAD A DEAL, EDDIE...
...AND YOU BROKE IT...

...SO WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO NOW?
SHOULD WE FIGHT?
OR MAYBE WE SHOULD CHASE EACH OTHER AROUND THE CITY, CAUSING WANTON DESTRUCTION AND ENDANGERING HUMAN LIFE AT EVERY HAIR-RAISING TURN.
LISTEN TO ME: I'M NOT... "EDDIE."
OH, PLEASE... DON'T YOU THINK THAT ACT IS GETTING A LITTLE OLD--
ACTUALLY, PARKER...NO...

...THIS IS DEFINITELY SOMETHING NEW.
TO BE CONTINUED...

Be
he
moth
Sr
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